MY LORD OF PEMBROKES SPEECH TO HIS *MAIESTY*, CONCERNING THE TREATY.

Vpon the Commissioners arrivall at *Newport*, in the Isle of *Wight*, Saturday Sept. 16. *An. Dom.* 1648. taken *verbatim* by *Michael Oldsworth*.

Printed in the Yeare, 1648.

My Lord of Pembrokes *Speech to His Majesty, &c.*

May it please your Majesty:

EE are once more sent by the *Parliament of England* to Treat with you, concerning the settlement of a safe and well grounded peace; but as God shall judge me, I feare to as little purpose it will prove, as that at *Uxbridge*, or *Hampton-Court*; yet because of the clamours of the people, wee are resolved once more to Treat with you; yet for all wee Treat, wee would have you thinke that wee scorne to intreat, wee are in a better condition then so.

Dam me, were the rest in my minde, there should not want much Treating; every man hath not the gift of Treating, no more have I, and by-God I thinke the Propositions are able enough to Treat for themselves; and therefore your Majesty may save the labour of Treating, and signe them, which if you will, so, if not so againe; wee must returne from the place from whence wee came, and you againe to *Carisbroke Castle*: Your Majesty cannot say but you are in Freedome, Safety, and Honour, and have your servants about you, and therefore wee suddainly

expect your Answer: *Dam me*, the Kingdome must not be ruined for a King; wee may have more Kings, but wee can have no more such Kingdomes; and if your Majesty will still bee an Enemy to the Kingdome, the Kingdome must be an Enemy to You, and may, and will depose You, or dispose of You (whom they have made their Steward) at their pleasure, and then elect another.

You cannot expect the Kingdome to be so tame and cowardly, as to let you strike them, and they not turne againe; nor our selves so simple and fooliſh (but upon very good conditions) to assist and bring in the Kingdomes Steward, or Vice-Roy, to fight with, strike and conquer it selfe: *Dam me*, I cannot imagine that the Vice-Roy should be above the Roy, nor that *Rex* should have any other sense, then to Rule, not Raigne: Is a People for a King, or a King for a People?

What a Pox, are wee blinde that wee cannot understand this? My Lords pray resolve me, whether is the meanes, or the end, King?

Is not the people Supreame, doe they not make a King, and have they not power to marre a King? Whether is Physick or health King? I say *R E X* is Ruler, not King, and so by *R E X* wee all are Kings, or none are Kings: If Rulers be unruly, pray who must Rule them? must not the most powerfull? and pray who is more powerfull then the People, that have so many hands? Therefore in my judgement a King in a Kingdome, is no other then a Lord Mayor of a City; the Mayor is by *R E X* King of the City, in respect of all subordinates, these are only Titles and no more. Dam me, I know I speake against my selfe, for I write PHILIP Earle of PEMBROKE, and if I take up Armes and fight against PEMBROKE, and rob and kill them of PEMBROKE, may not the People of PEMBROKE resist me? and am not I a Rebell and Traytour to them?

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The Lord Mayor is by *REX*, King of the City; but if my Lord Mayor take up Armes against the City, or rob them by Sea or Land, or Rebell and Traytour them, burne their houses, &c. Is not the Mayor a Traytour, a Rebell, for so doing? I pray you my Leige resolve me.

But you may object, the Parliament hath wronged you; pray right your selfe if you can, without wronging the Kingdome, and then wee will say something to you.

Have not I beene wronged, nay wronged by the Parliament, wronged by the City, wronged, laughed, and jeared at by the Universitty of OXFORD; because I acted vigourously according to the Orders of Parliament, flung out Anti-Christ from his Seate, and set Lambes for innocence, and Doves for wisdome, in their places; but must I wrong the Parliament, the City, the Universitty, for that againe, and strike the next man I meete withall? much lesse my Lord and King the Kingdome.

My Leige, I pray doe not take me for a Traytour, and a Rebell; nds death, I had rather suffer a thousand Deaths, then endanger the death of my Lord and Soveraigne the Kingdome; Your Majesty must pardon me in that; I will not say to Your Majesty as Your owne Countrey men the Scots, that You are the first, and Originall Cause of all the bloodshed in the three Kingdomes; But admit you were the first Cause, then those assisting you are the second cause, and so the Scots themselves are the third Cause, who have lately betrayed their Lives, Liberties, and Estates into our hands, and are now our Slaves and Vassalls; therefore, &c.

But for out parts (my Lord) wee hope wee are more wise, then by such meanes to foment our owne miseries, or by our owne treachery to forfeit our Lives or Estates, to any but the State it selfe, and for the State it selfe: and for my owne part am resolved, and so I thinke are the rest, to fight against any that shall fight against our Soveraigne King the Kingdome, who is Your King, my King, and every mans King else.

Yet notwithstanding all this, the Parliament have so low condiscended beneath themselves, unto Your Majesty, that they have made us their COMMISSIONERS to Treat with You; they have recalled their owne Votes of making no more Addresses unto You; they have ordered ten thousand pounds for defraying the charge of the Treaty, whereof six thousand pound Your Majesty is to have for the use of your selfe, and those assisting about You; and wee Commissioners but three thousand pounds: therefore who thinke you will be gainers? They have sent unto You Dr. REEVE and Dr. DUCK, and I thinke the Devill and all; 'Zblood, are they not Parties, and must they treat in their owne Cause, or must wee treat with Parties? My Lords you may doe as you will, but I'le doe as I list.

If Your Majesty do suddenly recall all the Declarations, Protestations, and the like, that have proclaimed us Traytors, Rebells, &c. You may; if You will not, You may chuse, for I am resolved; for Religion, for all I am Chancellor of OXFORD, it shall never trouble mee; I thanke GOD I have Religion enough to say my prayers, and for more I care not, but will returne it to my Chaplaine, or Your Majesty, to doe therein as You please: For the MILITIA, and IRELAND, my Lord of SALISBURY, and my Lord of MIDDLESEX can tell you more then my selfe, and so can my Lord SAY, and SEALE too: I thinke I have sayd enough, and if any one can SAY more let them; I say, and say againe, That if Your Majesty will signe to the PROPOSITIONS, it will save a great deale of SAYING more; words are but winde, and my winde-pipe growes hoarse with speaking this; I had rather see Deeds, then Words: Saying is one thing, and Doing is another. The Scripture (I heard my Chaplaine say) sayth in one place, *Doe this and live*; and so I may say by the PROPOSITIONS, *Signe these and live*: Doe so, and then expect

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to be Great and Glorious, for ſo I heard the Parliament ſay; but if not, wee ſhall referre you to the ARMY to bee ordered as they ſhall thinke fit; yet let mee tell you, a Coach and Horſes are comming to your Majeſty, and good Sacke, and accordingly (as you behave your ſelfe) you ſhall have other Proviſions neceſſary. If your Majeſty will ſtand ſtill in your owne light, doe? Then you muſt expect what will light on you after: for my owne part, I have diſcharged my conſcience, and never uſed to be tedious in my expreſſions. I know we come to Treat, and Treat wee will, before wee go hence, and I hope it will bee for the good of the Kingdome, the Parliament, and Army; I have a long time knowne Your Majeſty, and You have knowne mee, 'tis my deſire that wee may ſtill bee friends, and lovers, nothing but ruine comes by diſſentions; and though the ſupreame authority bee in the people, yet if they ſhall intruſt it ſtill in you, I ſhall not bee againſt it, nor the reſt that are to Treat with you, that you may have Your negative voice in Parliament as well as my ſelfe, or the reſt of the Lords.

May it pleaſe Your Majeſty, I am no Independent, yet ſo farre an Independent, that I would have a dependency on Your Majeſty and the reſt; I never loved Warre; for I alwayes would rather pocket up wroungs, then inceaſe, or foment Warres, as it was knowne to Your Royall Father, and cannot bee unknowne to Your ſelfe; Dam me, I deſire Peace, no man more, and if wee have not Peace, then wee muſt expect warre; and if wee have warre then wee ſhall have no Peace. Now I have done, and deliver up what is ſaid to the Judgement of Your Majeſty, and all ingenious, and honeſt men.

If any one can speake better, I pray heare them, for my owne part I shall give way, and stand for a Cypher among st the rest.

Yours, *Pembroke*,

and

Monegomery.

W. S.

Vera Copia.

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